

Poetry Series

Michele Clucas
- poems -

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Michele Clucas()

A Gift

A gift I was given
So simple, so wonderful
Silver lined with gold
Friend and Lover
Close to my heart
Forever to hold

Michele Clucas

Always

It's the day you held my hand
The time you made me smile
The trip only made for me
The soft voice when I felt so sad
Every moment you gave to me
So many little things, huge things
There is no thank you
It's simply too small
To say you do it all
Always my love

Michele Clucas

Autumn Leaves

Summers radiance gently draws to a close
Autumn leaves marking its passage
My heart aches at this ending
My soul craves this new birth

Michele Clucas

Beckoning Silence

Silence drives all thoughts away
A mantra of nothing echoing
Falling down through consciousness
Bring myself; my soul to reckoning

The outside beckons for me to stay
To find the dream of living
Fighting drawn from wariness
Bring myself; my soul to reckoning

As the echoes drive my mind astray
My prayers for fear of hearing
The nay in a silence of breathlessness
Bring myself; my soul to reckoning

So one final time I sigh this day
Unbearable the price of burdening
Aware of the sunlight's recklessness
Bring myself; my soul to reckoning

Michele Clucas

Blue Sea

Silver rises as all sound fades away
Each breath, marking time's passage –
Eternity in the clear blue sea!
I slowly drift, deeper into this world
Flashes of colour, the underwater carnival -
Join in never ending indigo
The sharp, crackling sound of living reef
Punctuates the slow in and out of each breath
As I slow, fields of coral enter my world
Waving feathery and soft; standing smooth and hard
Colours from dawn's red to midnight's blue
The green of nature's coat to mother earth's rich hue
Soft white sand drifts –
The push and pull of the current guarding its rest
Bright colours of movement in the darkness of a coral crevice;
Life winking at me as it plays in this coral keep.

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Calling Out

I call out - silence answers
Day by day,
Moving through life
I sleep, I wake

I call out - silence replies
I live as I should,
Searching unknowingly
I wonder, I dream

I call out - silence echoes
My heart reaches out
Tentative, unsure
I smile, I cry

I call out - a whisper answers
My soul touches another
Strangely familiar
I breathe, I reach

I call out - a whisper replies
No longer caught in solitude
Yearning a touch
I accept, I know

I call out - a whisper echoes
You've found me, it says
You are no longer alone
I feel, I love

Michele Clucas

Chain

So many links in the chain,
Anchoring my love for you!
Gentle brown eyes - intelligence burning within
Tender heart - compassion flowing, passion smouldering
Life dissected with razor wit - yet a voice so soft,
A Caressing touch
Each wonderful part - building the whole
A breathtakingly, beautiful soul!

Michele Clucas

Chains Of Light

Moonlight of silver, sunshine of gold.
Weaving these chains to bind and to hold
One becomes two, my lover so true
The heart will remain as always the same
Love to shine light
Hope to fight dark
Moments of silence,
To find my sweetheart

Michele Clucas

Choices

Life's bane, to have choices
Happiness or sadness, joy or hurt
Often to make, to hear their voices
Selfless and selfish both are me
To decide what to do, when to be
To choose what is right-
Wave away joy
Greet hurt

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Days End

As this day ends
Close your eyes
Listen to your heart
Each beat silent but true
A partner to mine own
So as your breath slows
And you enter this nights dreams
Feel the warmth of my love for you

Michele Clucas

Dragonfly

Scarlet and crimson – flaming, the sun
Dragonfly Driven, on delicate wings
Rising to hunt
Seeking its prey

Cobalt meets indigo – sea within sky
Dragonfly Driven, on delicate wings
Rising to hunt
Seeking its prey

Jade kin to Emerald - colour of life
Dragonfly Driven, on delicate wings
Rising to hunt
Seeking its prey

Spun in Silver – song of the moon
Dragonfly Driven, on delicate wings
Rising to hunt
Seeking its prey

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Dragonfly Whispers

Fragile wings - trembling - soft
Rainbow drops - floating - aloft
Red passion - blue sky
Caught on a breeze - merely a sigh
Shimmering water - reflecting - nature's living jewel

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Dusk

Gold dust

Burning orange

Pink swirling purple

Blue touching black

Sunset

Simple

Breathtaking

Nature

Perfect

Eternal

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Faith, Hope And Love

Faith, Hope and Love

Three guardians for each soul!

Two hearts -One soul

Faith – To Know

Hope – To Find

Love – To Bind

These three to unite- Two hearts beating

Forever one soul

Michele Clucas

Footprints

You've left footprints in my soul
They start in the murky grey of my past
Bringing dazzling silver light to my present
Each unforgettable moment, etched in my heart –
forever part of my future!

Michele Clucas

Happiness

Happiness often mentioned -
Words flowing, eyes shining!
In truth the rarest gem
Burning and flawless
Sought after - rarely grasped.
But for some - a gift
Genuine, irreplaceable
Awesome and profound
The fountain of eternal life oft sought
But happiness - the most precious gift
Given to me but Offered by you
Grasped until I sleep - until I wake
Forever etched in my heart

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Humanity

A small touch, the briefest brush
A whisper, a secret shared
The smile sparkling in their eyes
A moment shared
Then their gaze shifts - their thoughts wander!
The movement to another,
Each world touching momentarily -
A person connecting
Silence punctuated with quiet conversations,
Sudden laughter, a few shocked gasps
The need to be part of us
Just for a moment -
Outweighing the need to be only me

Michele Clucas

Identity

I've lost my identity
The unique aspect of the soul
That could only be me
Never an imposter could take
True treasure of what's me
But now, each day I look
As it slowly flows
Changing into something not me
Something part of another
A link between two
The souls gently intertwining
Each becoming more as it melts into the other
Not diminishing myself, my me
But increasing it, expanding its senses
To life never before beheld
Shared by two
But felt as one
One pain
But one happiness
I lose myself to you
I find myself in you
My identity now more than me,
A uniqueness which ultimately was always meant to be
The true treasure that's us
The unique aspect of the soul
Shared but still deeply part of me, of you, of us!
Fear of loss has led me to the wonder of discovery
Of being alone, to being ever connected
Merely a thought, a smile and I am lost forever in the world made for me
The world where I finally became part of us

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If I Could But Spend The Time Left Me

If I could but spend the time left me – under
The Willow tree- to bring my soul some peace –
To allow me to breath
To give me that which would make me free
My soul yearns for the Willow tree –
To be Free

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If I Should Falter

If my body should falter -
Betrayed by time
Weakness overcomes my heart
The words in my soul -
Will remain eternal
The Truth:
'I know you
'I love you'
'forever''

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Kiss

Each beat of my heart drums
Strumming through my body
Breath catches - the light flutter of lips Burning across my skin This first kiss
blends Part of my soul's rythem Keeping time with passion's drums!
The crescendo, leaving chaos,
Rapture in its wake
Yearning for the next touch

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Life's Tapestry

Life - a tapestry of emotion
Bright joy; Dark despair!
Burning passion; Blazing anger!
Each a thread on lifes loom -
Weaving colours depicting our souls pattern

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Magic

A slight movement, a flicker of light
A sigh, a whispered breath
Just out of sight,
Just out of reach
Magic is the thought of what could be, what possibly is...
Magic is always around, but never found
The memories of dreams to come
The memories of dreams just passed-
Magic is tomorrow's wish and tonight's kiss xxx

Michele Clucas

Moments

Wind whispering, carrying the sweet scent of life
Moments of silence allowing the sounds of birds to fly
Sunlight dappled by shade, moving with the breeze

Paper smell, black on white, escape to worlds afar
Moments of magical times that never were but will forever be
Passions, emotions flowing through words penned in ink

Bubbling laughter, sighing smiles, life's small gifts
Moments of peaceful joy, gold sun and silver moon
Fire, ice the feelings of today tempered by the hopes of tomorrow.

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Moments Missed

So fleeting - each melting into the next
So silent, the passage of time slips by – unnoticed, uncaring
Happiness into sadness
Anger into tranquillity
Belief there is a tomorrow –
Lulls knowledge of today –
Until yesterday is no more
Another moment missed –
An opportunity gone!
No chance for redemption
Only lingering hope -
There will be time again
There will always be -
The next moment...

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Moments Of Passion

A storm ravages my senses
Drives away my thoughts
The moment stretches
Desire a flaming thirst – unbearable
Slaked by Passion
Time slows exquisitely
Waiting for that shattering
Of the fragile instant –
I become feelings, desires, passion
I become me!

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Moonbeam

Your kiss which left me breathless
Allowing my heart to beat its own song

Your unexpected hug from behind
Bearing me into a moment of sweet bliss

Your look of amazement and joy
When it is I riding the wave of passion

Your belief in my sun given energy
When I only feel your moonlit soul

Your enjoyment when I nip at your ear
So simple for me to give

Your appreciation for my silly words
My previously solitary escape

Your beard tickling my cheek
Making my happiness bubble up into a laugh

Your patience with my emotional displays
When my need to release was only selfish

Your fragile heart resting in my hand
When I never could believe in such trust

Your allowance of my refusal to accept
The end to these gifts from you

Michele Clucas

Moonlight's Ring

The darkness closes in – Extending for an eternity
I start losing myself, light but a distant memory-
Slowly fading as the black conquers every moment,
The past, this present, my future!
I let go, drifting in the sadness – my soul overwhelmed.

Silver light shatters the night
Reviving me, reminding me, guiding me
Moonlight infusing my soul
The glow transforming my tears to crystals –
Their ethereal shimmer - keeping the shadow at bay!

The light weaves around me - Bonding itself to my soul
An unending ring of love
The sentinel sent to watch over me –
The shield for my hopes, my dreams and my passion
Always with me – always enfolding me!

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My Prayer

This prayer I write - To ask
Despite my wrongs
The shadows of my soul.
This prayer I write - To ask
What is the next note to my lifes music score?
A new, tremendous symphony -
Or the familiar lingering song?
This prayer I write - To ask
May the dark of my sin
Not be considered
Can the question I ask
Somehow be answered
This prayer I write - To ask
To which choice should I lean?
To which destiny must I bond?
This prayer I write - To ask
Can I dare to expect this boon?
Which do I choose?
The known today - The change of tomorrow I pray - I listen Hope in me that I
retain this right To write this prayer - To ask

Michele Clucas

My Soul

Heat driving away
Air, life, my soul
Burning searing away
My last breath,

Silver cutting, ice
Respite from the fire
Burning cold glacial
My last breath

Sun, searing heat
Moon, cutting cold
Void airless separation
No breath

Gold, Silver, Fire, Ice
Entwining, entangling, radiating
Two forces, one soul
My first breath

Michele Clucas

Rain

I can hear each dropp as it strikes the leaves
Running silver over green –
Gently dropping to the ground below;
The silent whisper of the wind
Distant thunder lending its voice -
Playing nature's symphony;
Each dropp - a beat of my heart
The lifeblood - woven into my existence!

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Sadness Shared

Sadness in and of itself is unimaginable!

The inability to escape it however;

That is what deadens the soul!

It is ultimately the hopelessness - the absence of joy - That makes the road
forward seem endless - The brief light of a shared tear Is one instant when the
path is clear.

And each shared hurt

Paves the way out

To the brightness of tomorrow!

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Season's End

Bitter cold haunts each thought
Greens have faded -
Browns inheriting their domain!
Cutting wind penetrates all warmth
Leeching light from the soul
Driving away energy and being
Summers final breeze -
Carrying Winters breath

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Sunrise

The final embrace of sun and moon
The memory of night - breathes the hope of noon
Stars nestling deep into that velvet keep
Time flows on - Winds whisper sweet
As darkness into light passes that bright border
Shadow's cold with fire's blaze - Unite in divine order
Golden liquid as lightning's flow
Night's last glitter - day's first glow
The cycle turns complete!

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The Struggle

Time passes, a game of tag -
Between the sun and moon
Dark and light -like my soul
Fighting to keep control
Grasping, not wanting to slip away
Scorching heat - searing cold
Burning into my thoughts, my being
Each lingering - shaping me
But which am I?
Darkness colours me -
Light guides me!
The balance delicate - each bidding its time
Waiting for that one moment - The slight gain
Lending one the victory
The weight determining my future!

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Time

I always have a tomorrow
Today becomes the past
Yesterday's happiness a vague memory
Yet Yesterday's hurt still fresh in my heart
So I Grasp this with all my might
The sad pushing the joy out of sight

But what if I had no tomorrow
No chance to to change this path
To forget the pain or To savor the awe!
So now I have no tomorrow, Only one long today
Where I learn the lessons offered by sorrow
But I cling to love, and only ever remember the tears of joy

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Times Reach

Why does time so harshly treat
Those bare to its cold stabbing touch
We wake when we are born, we sleep when we die
But we find happiness only by the whim of time's cruel march!
Why the love we sought, but found when fate
Decided a path's crossing too early, too late
When the smile of our dreams, the eyes seeing our soul
Are out of reach beyond our grasp
The chasm of time too vast to breach

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Unnamed

If I held to honest thought
I would have to admit each day an agony of time
Each moment an obstacle to overcome
Each hour another barrier to breakthrough
And each glimpse of hope blocked by a solid wall

But as I find this truth blanket me with hopelessness
I remember why I will pass each moment of agony
With break through each barrier no matter the cost
And follow that ray of hope over every wall
Because never will these drive another truth away,

You are just behind each and I will reach you
No matter what my demons are
Because each second of time that passes
Brings me to the last gate keeping u trapped
And with me comes the key I carry with love to claim life's priceless gift...

You

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Unspoken

Thoughts hide behind eyes
Alone, navigating the way!
Words whispered in my mind
Trapped behind fear
Never spoken - never shared
Seeking understanding, afraid to talk –
Each part of my being –
Locking away my soul, .
Hiding who I am
From who you are!

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Walking On....

Life's hills roll on into the distance
The road flowing,
Each uphill ended by sunshine
Each valley, rest and respite -
Strength gathering for the next climb
Would the sunshine feel as warm?
The respite so sweet -
But for the hardship, it's exhausting climb!
Yet life's path seldom allows,
Us forget the pain!
Yet joy fades however -
Brief once spent

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What Is Love Actually

What love is

Love grows, it does not repress

Love is happiness and sadness, not anger and jealousy

Love is sharing, not holding back

Love is unconditional, not bound by my own rules

Love is forgiveness, not holding on to every hurt

Love is difficult, love is work, love is trust

It cannot be held to hostage

To have love is to have hope, to feel freedom to always be open to love

Love is to have safety to make mistakes, to learn and most importantly love is the sincerity of honesty from the heart

Love is a journey with no map

Only the knowledge that each obstacle will never be faced alone

And the darkness of fear will always be overcome,

To be driven away by light of knowledge, that it is never just 'me' but always 'us'

Together not solitude

Love makes it work

Because the loss of love is the loss of a soul

To forever have to search for that rare and difficult path

To find the love of another,

And an end to being incomplete

To not being loved

But most important

To be able to love

And share it! !

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Where I Am

For all my love, hope and wishes
If I could but find -
A boon for this chaos in my mind
I would grab hold and cling for life
And drift away from all this strife
What if I find too late -
Destiny's plan, leading me towards my fate
And with my uncertain step
A love lost, a life debt
Had I but a heart of ice-
I could decide on the roll of a dice
But my heart beats warm
Fighting the chaos, alone in the storm
For all my love, hope and wishes
I do not want this burden to bear-
For I fear for our souls which so easily tear
Each trembling, so scared of the cold
Each worth more than eternity's gold

Michele Clucas

Windows

Each set of eyes has its own story-
Its fears, joys and heartache
Glimmering in each, crowding out all
The hope of something new-
If only for a moment!
Will things change?
Will I change?
Can I change?
Do I want to change?
The questions clamour for attention
The windows to the soul-
Opaque, clouded by thought!
The moment is gone-
The eyes blink,
Their stories move on...

Michele Clucas

Words

Dreams of my soul -
Whispering sadness, yelling joy!
Each moment; its words unique
Yet the story yearns escape,
The need for release, overpowering,
Lest it pass into obscurity
Forever lost - forever unknown.
Emotions punctuated - thoughts coloured.
The hearts beat -
Etched in tale,
Told by story,
Shared with poem!
Life's song - life's words
Eternally echoing - release truly known

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